



J. H. LEATHERMAN, Editor.  
TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 29, 1851.

**For Governor:**  
**JOHN A. QUITMAN.**  
**For Secretary of State:**  
**JOSEPH BELL.**  
**For State Treasurer:**  
**RICHARD GRIFFITH.**  
**For Auditor of Public Accounts:**  
**GEORGE T. SWANN.**  
**For Congress:**  
**A. G. BROWN.**  
**For the Convention:**  
**T. JONES STEWART.**  
**For the Legislature, (Lower House):**  
**GEORGE H. GORDON.**

We are authorized to announce, Hon. John A. Quitman as a candidate for the office of Chancellor, at the ensuing election.

**For Probate Judge:**  
**FRANCIS GILDART** is a candidate for re-election to the office of Probate Judge. Election in November next.

**For Sheriff:**  
**THOMAS W. HAYS** is a candidate for the office of Sheriff. Election in November.

**RUFUS R. RICHARDSON** is a candidate for the office of Sheriff. Election in November next.

**For Clerk of the Circuit Court:**  
**HENRY J. BUTTERWORTH** is a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court. Election in November.

**For Clerk of the Probate Court:**  
**FRED. CONRAD** is a candidate for re-election to the office of Probate Clerk. Election in November next.

**P. L. FERGUSON** is a candidate for the office of Probate Clerk. Election in November next.

**For County Treasurer:**  
**SAMUEL R. HARRISON** is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Treasurer. Election in November next.

**WM. L. COLLINS** is a candidate for the office of County Treasurer. Election in November next.

**For Assessor:**  
**THOMAS H. CURRY** is a candidate for the office of Assessor.

**DAM H. CHAMBERS** is a candidate for the office of Assessor.

**For Representative:**  
**Col. WILLIAM T. LEWIS**, we are authorized to announce, is an independent candidate for election to a seat in the House of Representatives.

We are requested to state that there will be an examination of the Woodville Public School on Thursday next, commencing at three o'clock p. m. Parents especially, and the public, are invited to attend.

**DONALD BARBER.**—This time-honored and faithful section of our county was full of life and fun on Thursday last. A wooden shed, as sound and firm as the hearts of those who made it, was erected, capable of sheltering six hundred persons. We have not so many days, looked upon an assemblage of people more happy and more intent upon social recreation. The ladies were almost numberless, and beautiful to a fault. The dinner was magnificent, and ample for a thousand. To make a long matter short, it was decidedly the best Barbecue we have ever attended.

At the Southern Rights meeting, on Tuesday last, Messrs. Van Eaton, T. D. Giddens, and Peter Smith, were called upon for speeches. The call was altogether unexpected, but the promptness and clearness with which each responded, showed that they had formed correct opinions upon the great issues involved in the controversy. We were glad to find them ready to speak forth their sentiments, and hail it as a propitious omen for the South, that there is no man who acts in this struggle without he has an opinion founded upon facts and reasons that defy controverting.

**Daguerrotype Pictures.**—We refer our readers, who are desirous of having their likenesses taken in a superior and correct manner, to the advertisement of Mr. W. L. Jewell, Artist, in another column. Give him a call.

We are glad to see among us again, the Hon. C. P. Smith. He will have a brief respite from his labors, and we hope that he may find time to favor us with a few more such speeches as he delivered on his last visit.

The assumption of the resisting party, in usurping the name of democrat, and recently prefixing it to the name with which they first rushed out to the contest, with their banner glaring with the red name of disunion or secession, is hollow and hypocritical. —Whig.

Our neighbor is a funny genius. Who does he mean by "resisting party"? Is he not advocating for the convention, Mr. Ventress, who, last fall, was a strong resister, and who resisted all other modes of settling the Compromise, than that of taking Cuba to offset California? Why does not the Whig tell the whole story? We hope our "baner glaring with the red name of disunion," (which, by-the-by, we have never yet seen,) may not in future be so "terrible" to the vision of our neighbor.

## OUR TICKET.

The proceedings of the meeting of Tuesday last, which are to be found on our first page, will show that the Southern spirit is fully aroused in old Wilkinson. Under the leadership of two such men as Stewart and Gordon, every true son of the South is ready to do battle. They are two of the oldest citizens of this county—renowned in manhood in her, and have won fame and renown in her service. We feel that tonight we can say will recommend these gentlemen to the consideration of the public. There is scarcely a man or child in the county who is not as well acquainted with them (and their abilities to serve the country in the offices to which they are nominated,) as with the members of his own household. We can only urge the friends of the South to activity in their support. In the approaching sessions of the Convention and Legislature, the services of men who can stand up and speak in defence of our rights, are required. "Plain blunt men," altho' well and meritorious in their sphere, are not the kind we want altogether. We want such men as Stewart and Gordon, who combine honesty and integrity with learning and eloquence—men who have been tried and proved equal to all emergencies.

Mr. Ventress spoke of an organized party, with this distinguished and gallant John Anthony Quitman at the head, (we remembered it was the same distinguished gentleman whom the "Free Trader" used to delight in calling John Adams Quitman, on account of the resemblance of their political creed,) who, were endeavoring to alienate the feelings of the people from the love and veneration which they cherish for the land of Washington—the land of Liberty—the asylum of the oppressed, and the union of the States.—Whig.

Indeed, Thel' Mr. Ventress thinks the party who supports Gen. Quitman are disunionists! It seems that not a year ago, Mr. Ventress signed a letter written to Gen. Davis, approving his course, as representing not only the wishes of Gen. Quitman, but that of the people of the State on the Compromise question, and, which letter pitched like blazes into one H. S. Foote. We fear that Mr. Ventress has not entertained his newly acquired opinions long enough, and has not digested them sufficiently, to entitle them to respect. We, at least, will wait until the moon changes again, before we yield to him. If we are not mistaken, Col. Ventress held a confidential correspondence with Gen. Quitman, prior to the late extra session of the Legislature, and recommended that the Governor take grounds in his message, that the South should not submit to the Compromise, unless Congress either bought or took *vi et armis*, the Island of Cuba, and give it to us as an offset to California. Gov. Quitman did not approve of the plan, and forsooth, Mr. Ventress now thinks there is an "organized party with the distinguished and gallant Quitman at its head, who are endeavoring to alienate the feelings of the people from the love and veneration which they cherish for the land of Washington—the land of liberty—the asylum of the oppressed, and the union of the States." —If Gov. Quitman had demanded and secured the requirements of Col. Ventress' plans, and in the event of Spain refusing to sell Cuba, the United States had gone there and murdered her people, and taken her land—no presume it would have been "O. K." But "the best laid plans of mice and men gang oft aglee," and the noble Quitman is denounced as a traitor and disunionist! We doubt fear that the people will sustain Col. Ventress' imputations—no, not in the least. Until he can show how it is that he can approve, with Quitman—Col. Davis' course, and he, (Col. Ventress,) be a union-savior, and Quitman a disunionist, we think he will find but few disciples. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, and if Quitman is a *dissolver*, we don't think Col. Ventress is so very *solid*.

Mr. Ventress is well known to the county and State, as a Democrat who has received and deserved the confidence and honors of his party. This new Democratic party will not have the hardihood to call in question his democracy.—Whig.

Will our neighbor do us and the public the information to state when and where Mr. Ventress, as a Democrat, has received the confidence of the Democratic party? In 1845, he ran against Mr. Netterville for the Legislature, and was badly beaten, and in 1847, when he opposed Col. T. Jones Stewart for the Senate, he was beaten about 130 votes—running a little more than a hundred behind the democratic strength.

Col's Stewart and Gordon are following Messrs. Simrall and Ventress through their appointments. We receive encouraging accounts from all sections of the county.

Ever thankful and grateful for favors, we return our bow to the generous officers of the E. D. White, New Latona, and Brilliant.

## Removal of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

**THE DECLINE OF NATCHEZ.**  
Year after year, the city of the Blues is being shorn of her beauty, and her opulence and commerce are seeking more congenial climes. The theatre is springing untouched upon the street, which but a few years ago, was the path-way of business, threaded by thousands of human beings; her churches, residences, etc., are in the "bare and yellow leaf" of decay, and the pride of her sons are drooping with her glory. The gay and social saloons, the magnificent hotels, are closed, and the spider has webbed the door, because the warm and generous spirit of social democracy has sought its abode in another region.

But a few years ago, Wilkinson, Amite and Pike were large and valuable customers to Natchez; the highways were thronged throughout the year with teams freighted with the great staple, or the commodity purchased in exchange. The cheerful voice of the teamster was heard from every hill, and the hearty and happy laugh of the planter, who had received fair returns for his labor, rang forth on every breeze.

It may be asked, what has produced this great change? the stranger who looks down upon her long streets, will inquire where are the cheerful faces and the hurried tread, that once filled with life this beautiful city? But yet, the question will hardly be propounded, ere it suggests its own answer.

The present population—that is the business portion, are far different people from that which built up her beauty. The bees who "labored hard to store it well," are gone, and drones,—aye, worse than drones have usurped their place. The good old spirit of sociality has been frozen by the icy hand of aristocracy, and the warm heart of reciprocity has ceased to beat in her business marts. The industrious and respectable farmer who once visited her, and was treated with respect and attention, is met by the cold face of codfish aristocracy; while the young man, born and reared in her own bosom, is proscribed and persecuted if his religion or his politics do not suit the "big parties."

There was once a time when a man could wear a dress coat or white stockings, without having the church cannons brought upon him, and when he could stand up and say he was a Democrat, and not be proscribed from all place and honor.

We are assured that there is but one democrat in Adams county, that is in office, and he holds the honorable and lucrative post of trustee of a school. We have seen for ourselves, politics run into every station of life, and even the sanctity of the mystical retreat invaded by them. Years ago, we saw that the funds of Old Fellowship were lavished upon whigs, when democrats as faithful and good, as men could be, were willing to do the same work at 50 per cent less. As with this institution, so will it be with all others in Natchez. We rejoice that the Grand Lodge has been moved from her, and hope, that unless a spirit of justice and liberality shall return to her people, that every other institution may follow the example.

There is such an affinity between aristocracy and monarchy, that the one can not exist without the other—and in a Republican State, where either exists there must be oppression to the humbler or weaker class, unless by dint of luck they can break down the bars of society. Such has been the case of Natchez—and Natchez the prettiest and loveliest city of the South—the fairest daughter of our State, is being sacrificed upon the altar of political and sectarian bigotry.

Can a people which grants neither respect or toleration to the opinions of others, expect to receive their patronage and support? The common instincts of nature, give a negative answer. Then, we hope for the sake of Natchez, that she may at once abandon that foolish bigotry which is rushing her to ruin as fast as the wheels of time can carry her.

A large and enthusiastic audience greeted Mr. Van Eaton and Col. Stewart at Mt. Pleasant, on Wednesday. Messrs. Simrall and Ventress also spoke. We have heard the speech of Mr. Van Eaton spoken of as a happy and successful effort. He is a fascinating speaker, and we hope to hear him frequently during the campaign.

Read the following effusion from the New York Tribune:

"Had the free States been manly enough, true enough, to enact the Wilnot proviso as to all present or future territories of the Union, we should have had just about the same didoes cut up by the chivalry that we have witnessed, and no more damage to the Union. Whenever secession shall be seriously threatened because of Northern resistance to slavery extension, we shall see that the slaveholders are not all the people of the Southern States, nor a majority of them, though they now seem not to realize it. In slave-breeding Maryland and Virginia, two-thirds of the legal voters would, to-day, prefer the Union without slavery, to slavery without the Union. And this sentiment is just ripening in all the Southern States, with three or four exceptions."

The Democratic party being of large and undoubted majority in the State, this new, resisting party, made up of materials never before united, are industrious in the effort to make the impression that they are the democracy, and that all else and all others are egotisms and misnomers. —Whig.

Perhaps the fact the "Democratic party" being large and of undoubted majority in the State, accounts for the great anxiety of the whigs to drop their party name, and under the popular cry of Unionists, get into possession of the spoils of office. The Whig indirectly admits this much, and we shall not dispute with it about the matter.

This is the only State where whiggery has dropped its name, and it has done it here only because it knows it is an "undoubted minority." In Louisiana, where whiggery has a show of strength, it holds to its old name, as the following from the New Orleans Bee, will clearly show:

"Millard Fillmore is the decided favorite of the South, for the coming Presidential campaign. We can speak with confidence of Louisiana. Here the whig party is a unit, in regard to their preference; one and all consider Mr. Millard Fillmore eminently entitled to the nomination. One and all will support him ardently and enthusiastically. Should Mr. Fillmore decline the candidature, as has been intimated, Daniel Webster would be probably the second choice of the South. Gen. Scott would, under no possible circumstances, receive a very warm support; and unless his suspected affiliation with free-soil and its leaders, were totally disavowed and explained away, he could not obtain a Southern vote. But we are in hopes, that what ever may be the private sentiments of Mr. Fillmore, he will yield to the necessities of the country, and the solicitations of his political friends. His name would be a tower of strength—under his banner the whig party would assuredly march to the victory. With Millard Fillmore, the Compromise and the Union inscribed on our standard, we would fear no competitor."

We commend the following sensible remarks of the N. O. Courier to the consideration of our neighbor:

"It is evident that the loyalty and clamor of the whig party are selfish and ambitious. They have made the Compromise a test of devotion to the Union, and now they call on all friends of the Union to support Fillmore, as though he, even on the platform of the Compromise, or in defence of the Union, has half the merits of men who stand conspicuous in the democratic ranks."

The time has gone by when such a fraud could be played off upon the country. At a moment of great excitement, when many fancied the Union really in danger, this game might have been attempted. But the eyes of the country have been opened. The extent of whig loyalty to the Union has been measured. The object of Webster's innumerable and sickening speeches is transparent. The motive of "Fillmore's professions and patriotism is understood. The PRESIDENT, is the end and aim of all, and nothing they can say or do, nothing they can promise, neither their pledges, their prayers, nor their threats can enlist a single democrat under their banner. Their plots are as shallow as their patriotism; their loyalty to the Union will not last one moment beyond the election; and even though they be now sincere, a life-time of repentance would not atone for the aid Fillmore and Webster have rendered to the abolitionists. Their acts, their votes, their speeches are on record; and there are not two men in this country, or in any country, who have done more to call into being, nourish, organize and convert to a political purpose the anti-slavery feeling they now affect to oppose."

**THE LATE DUEL.**—In the First District Court, this morning, Col. Grymes arose, and addressing his Honor Judge Larue, said: I beg leave to state to the Court that Dr. Hunt is now in Court, and I move that bail be taken in his case in such sum as your Honor may please to fix.

**Judge Larue:** I have already stated that if the prosecuting officer of the State consented to admit the party to bail, I, of course, should not object.

The District Attorney represents the State, and he has the right to dispose of the case as he thinks proper. He may admit the party to bail, or refuse to admit him; or he may enter a *nolle prosequi* in the case and discharge the party altogether. The case is entirely within his control, and it is not within my province to interfere with the District Attorney in his discharge of his duties.

**District Attorney:** As I stated yesterday, in consideration of all the circumstances of this case, and of its being the first of the kind under our laws, I shall consent to admitting the party to bail.

**Judge Larue:** Let Thomas Hunt be called. (He was accordingly called, and answered.) Let him be arraigned.

Dr. Thomas Hunt then took his place outside of the bar, in readiness for his arraignment.

**Mr. Grymes:** If your Honor please, I intend to enter a special plea in this case. I have not had time to make up my mind what plea I shall wish to enter, whether that of demurrer or some other, and I shall wish to present it in writing. I therefore would beg your Honor to postpone the arraignment.

**Judge Larue:** Let the arraignment be postponed, and let Dr. Thomas Hunt be admitted to bail, with two good and solvent sureties in the sum of \$10,000. Drs. Stone and Wedderburn securities on the bail-bond.—True Delta.

**SHORT DRESSES.**—"I say Ned, what do you think of that girl with short dress and big trowsers, over there?" "Well Bill, I think if it wasn't for the big trowsers she'd just show the knee pious ultra, and nothing shorter."

**The St. Louis Theatre.**—The building has been converted from a temple of Theopis to a Custom-House. To what strange uses are all things liable to come!

## Attitude of Pennsylvania—The South must stand to her arms!

This is the significant heading of an article in the *Republican Banner*, the central Whig organ of Tennessee. It is called forth by the recent proceedings of both parties in Pennsylvania,—the nomination, by the Democrats, of a candidate for Governor who voted for the *Wilnot Proviso*, and the *Pennsylvania law* of 1849, conflicting with the clause in the Constitution providing for the rendition of fugitive slaves. And the nomination, by the Whigs, of a Sewardite, who, in a speech before the Convention, declared the Fugitive Slave law "is just as open to discussion and modification as the tariff law of 1846," and also the rejection, by the same body, of a resolution, pledging the party to a faithful support of the law on which the South have staked the Union.

The *Banner* quotes a number of extracts from leading Democratic papers, to show the tone of the sentiment of that party; and also the proceedings of the Whig Convention, which were published in our last issue.

We transfer to our columns the following paragraph, from the *Bradford Reporter*, (Dem.):

His (Bigger's) election, (unless the majority of the South, are allowed to prevail,) is certainly an old-fashioned Jackson majority. We accept him as our candidate, for his ability, honesty, and integrity, and for the success and perpetuation of those principles, which, illustrated and enforced by the lamented SUMNER, have done so much towards redeeming our State from its financial embarrassments, and shall labor for his triumph; but we totally repudiate the issue which is attempted to be raised by those whose ambition is greater to see the *Key-stone* bow the knee to the *Baal* of slavery, than to see the principles of Democracy triumphant. Fighting a battle upon the justice of the Fugitive Slave law would be an uphill business in this region, and the clapping of the Union being in danger, may be good bait to catch cotton Whigs, but won't go down with the people.

In view of the alarming demonstrations in the North, we are not surprised at the notes of warning sent forth by the Tennessee paper. We wish they could be heard and heeded by its party in Mississippi. Foote's occupation would then be gone, and Mississippi would present an unbroken front to the foe, when her people through their delegates, meet in Convention, in November next, to consider the then existing relations between the Government and people of the State of Mississippi, to devise and carry into effect the means of redress for the past, and obtain certain security for the future, and adopt such measures for vindicating the sovereignty of the State, and the protection of its institutions, as shall appear to them to be demanded."

## Revolution in Cuba.

[Correspondence of the Picayune.]  
HAVANA, July 17, 1851.

Dear Pic.—Cuba having at last become convinced that she must trust to her own exertions and look to her own right arm for the vindication of her rights, has at last struck the blow, and now has her Lexington in Guanamaquin, and may yet have her Bunker's Hill at Najaza. The revolution has broken out, and with that true sympathy with the Great Republic that leads to kind feelings and sympathizing protection, her sons determined that whilst the cannon of the Continent was celebrating the birth of Liberty in the New World, the Genius of the Queen of the Antilles should call it into existence in the Isles. On the glorious Fourth of July the pronouncement was made near Principe, and the call ran fast through the country to concentrate on Najaza. A small party that was directing their steps to the point of union were attacked in the plain of Guanamaquin by a squadron of lancers, who, after a struggle of three-quarters of an hour, were forced to retire, leaving twenty on the field. The lancers unfortunately were able to bring off Don Joaquin Aguerro, whose saddle girth broke and he was made prisoner.

Since the first news of the outbreak, our advices are very meagre, and entirely Spanish, so you can judge how much they can be relied upon. These represent the country as quiet; but at the same time acknowledge that in Las Tunas there has also occurred a pronunciamento. The point where the patriots have concentrated is in the mountains of Najaza, between Puerto Principe and Las Tunas, which lies more toward Santiago. Their number is variously estimated between three hundred and one thousand men, and the country round Principe and Nuevitas is said to be almost entirely deserted by the young men, who, it is supposed, are going in by by-paths to the revolutionists. Judging from circumstances, the affair is taking a very serious aspect. A portion of a regiment, as much as they dare spare, have this morning been taken up to windward, probably to Nuevitas, by steamer, and I have been told that Gen. Lymerich has been superceded in the command there. This is the old Spanish fashion when things go badly; the want of success is attributed to the general. I have seen a letter from a captain of one of the regiments at Principe, to his friend here, which states that he is "ordered out to reinforce the party in front of the insurgents, and that it is said that men, both from the infantry and cavalry, are continually going over the enemy." This is the position of the news now; the mail is due this afternoon, and may bring us further intelligence.

The effect is such as to cause much uneasiness and excitement here, and it is supposed that the mail to-day may bring advices of further insurrections. It is rumored that Trinidad is up, but this wants confirmation. From Matanzas the Government have received official advices that it is absolutely necessary to remove at once one of the regiments there, for it has shown the most evident signs of insubordination. So great is the discontent and desire throughout the country to throw off the yoke that has so long oppressed them, that should Lopez land row with one hundred men the revolution would be finished in ninety days. What has become of him? Can't he get on a raft and drift over here?

July 18.—The mail arrived yesterday with dates to the 13th from Puerto Principe: the Government were making arrangements for affording "aid and comfort" to the "rebels," and among other parties arrested are two young ladies, for having sent a quantity of but to the hospital commissary, and one of them a sonnet to her lover. These have been confined in a manumery prison, where they are said to be very refractory and to slug continually.—No, I won't be a nun, No, I won't be a nun, For I am too fond of freedom, E'er to be a nun."

The patriots were daily gaining force in the hills of Najaza, and desertions are so frequent that the commanders fear to take their men too near the enemy. No attack has been made upon them and the news from the East is most cheering. Official accounts tell us that Baracoa has pronounced, and a gentleman showed me a letter from Trinidad, received last night, which assured him that the preparations were nearly completed, and that the cry would be raised on the 17th, (yesterday,) or at latest the 20th. I am assured that preparations are being rapidly made for a movement in this vicinity, but for course I cannot find out anything about it; things are kept mighty close.

Now that the ball has begun to roll it cannot be stopped, but our brothers in the United States, and all friends of freedom, must give us a helping hand to make the contest a short one and the result happy. It is to be hoped that the citizens of the Great Republic will not turn a deaf ear to the cry of Cuba.

Can you not induce your old correspondent Peregrine to resume the pen, or has he left the island? Yours, PHILIPATHIA.

**Jenny Lind and her Hartford Reception.**—The people of Hartford are sorely wounded in consequence of the treatment Jenny Lind received there, and even the mob is said to be ashamed. The Hartford papers are full of discussions about it. A writer in the *Courant* says:

"She was invited to come to Hartford by the Governor of the State of Connecticut, by the Mayor and others. They undoubtedly promised her an enthusiastic reception; they certainly did not invite her to entertain a comelywealth of barbarians. She was reluctant to come. Overcoming her reluctance, in spite of the inconvenience of hiring a special train at her own expense, in order to be able to fulfill her engagement in Albany, she came here. Her greeting, as she mounts the stage, is such as to excite hopes of being generously treated, but, for the first time in her life, she finds her exquisite robes drenched in the abusive shouts of a mob. She hurries through her concert—is then obliged to escape through a back window, into a back yard, and thence into a back street,—to inquire the way to the depot of a person accidentally met, to sit in a dark car for upwards of an hour, to avoid the crowd,—and then to make almost a midnight escape from our city and State. We would not, for ourselves, dread a deeper damnation, world-wide, than to sit down in the estimation of others, where Hartford must at this moment stand in the memory of Jenny Lind."

**"OUR NORTHERN BRETHREN."**—Our fast and fashionable friends who are in the habit of visiting the North every summer for pleasure, and think it decided by vulgar to spend the summer anywhere else, are particularly referred to the welcome promised them by Charles Sumner, elected United States Senator from Massachusetts in the following paragraph:

"Into Massachusetts he (the slave owner) shall not come. \* \* \* The contempt, the indignation, the abhorrence of the community, shall be our weapons of offence. Whenever he moves, he shall find no friends to receive him—no table spread to nourish him—no welcome to cheer him—the dismal lot of the Roman exile shall be his. He shall be a wanderer without roof, fire or water. Men shall point at him in the streets, and on the highways. The cities, towns and villages shall refuse to receive the monster, they shall vomit him forth never again to disturb the repose of the community."

**A THUNDERING COLD FIRE.**—On a winter night, a few days since, I was riding through the little town of Lowell, Maine. My route lay along upon a high ridge of land between the Cold Stream Pond and the Passadunkag stream. The large full-moon was just rising in the horizon, looking larger than ever. The sleighing was excellent, and my horse, as if charmed by the scene, was trotting off at brisk rate, when from some cause he suddenly stopped. On looking for it, I discovered a horse and sledge, driverless. In the sleigh was a mysterious looking keg, sole master of the premises, and upon looking for the driver, I found that individual by the road-side—the keg was evidently master of him as of the sleigh. He was muttering something to himself about a "thundering cold fire," and blaming an imaginary John for not "putting on more wood!" Coming nearer to him, I found that he was sitting upon the snow, his feet through the fence, warming them at the moon.

**A REGULAR** meeting of the Board of Police of Wilkinson county, will be held on the First Monday in August next. Attest. FRED. CONRAD, Clerk. July 28, 1851—1w.

**\$500 REWARD!**  
For the apprehension and delivery to the Sheriff of Carroll county, Miss. of JAS. WESLEY CONNER, who, without any provocation, shot down my son, J. D. Pate, on the 17th of July, 1851. Said Conner is 23 years old, about 5 feet high, dark complexion, black hair and eyes, very heavy eyebrows, rather an underlook, very white teeth, and walks erect. It is supposed that he will make his way down to Wilkinson county, in this State, or New Orleans. Papers favorable to the cause of justice will please copy. A. PATE. July 22, 1851—4